

HUB FURNITURE CO.

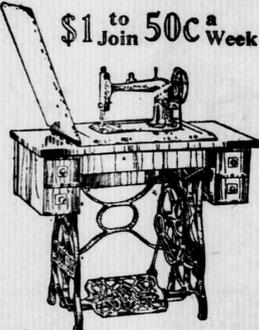
Mid-Summer Clearance!

Many lines of Furniture for every room in the house are in this sale at astonishingly low prices. USE YOUR CREDIT and buy to the full extent of your needs.

THIS BED OUTFIT, including White Enamel Iron Bed, Woven Wire Spring and Cotton-top Mattress, complete for \$6.75



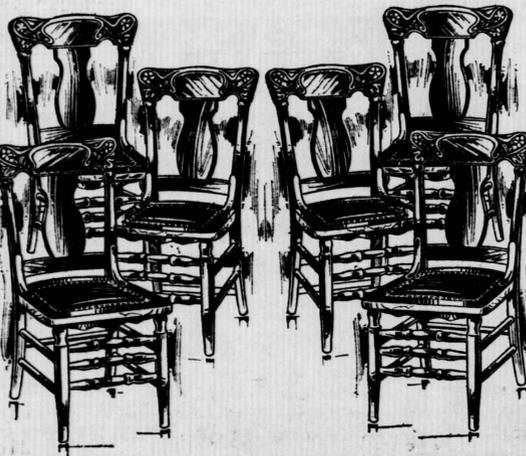
Join Our "Domestic" Sewing Machine Club of 50 Members \$1 to 50c a Week



Join this club now and get a Domestic Sewing Machine at a low price and on easy terms.

\$17.75

Extraordinary Mid-Summer Value in 6 Solid Oak Chase Leather Dining Chairs



Dining Chairs With Bentwood Banister Backs and Box Front Seats, Upholstered in Genuine Chase Leather, for \$8.49

Hub Furniture Co. Corner 7th and D Sts.

THE EVENING STORY.

REALITY.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. Werner.)

Anne Dillon had to run to her train at last. She reached it just in time to scramble up the steps with an unhappy concern for her numerous parcels.

"Satin—shadow lace—violet powder—handkerchiefs—ribbon for Dorothy—petticoat for Mrs. McCann. Thank goodness, they're all safe. And so am I. Well!"

Anne straightened her hat and, taking a deep breath of relief, looked around the car. It was crowded with shoppers, who, like herself, had taken advantage of the day to do their spring buying in the city.

Most of them had come from the towns along the way. They would begin to drop off presently, and then there would be more breathing room. The car seemed twice filled with them and their parcels.

The size and number of the parcels no less than the jaded looks of the women amused Anne. Everybody was exchanging confidences with everybody else.

"Thank goodness," thought Anne, "that I have no companion. This of riding sixty miles and listening to such jargon all the way. I shouldn't sleep again in a week. A day's shopping of your own is hard enough without having to hear about other people's. Not one of those women is as perfectly suited as I. And there's nobody to dictate as to the propriety or serviceability of my purchases, and no one to grumble about my spending so much on mere clothes. So far so good."

She sighed. It was rather stupid after all going home to just Dorothy and Mrs. McCann. Dorothy would smile over her yards and yards of rose-colored ribbon, and Mrs. McCann would exclaim over the blue and white material.

"But they would not care particularly about her things, because after all Mrs. McCann was only the housekeeper and Dorothy was her schoolgirl daughter who had just come home when there was need. They performed loyal service and were paid for it. Even the big black cat, Omar Khayyam, seemed nearer."

"He'll be waiting on the front steps for me when I arrive up in the cab," she thought, "and he'll rub against me and cry and leave a lot of his long silken hair on my tailored suit, for, with all the brushing he gets, he does shed his hair dreadfully. He'll lead me into the house and go to sleep immediately upon his cushion, and stay asleep until Dorothy puts a saucer of milk under his nose. For he's only a cat, and he can't understand human loneliness or longing. She bit her lip savagely. "Oh, dear me, I ought to be the happiest woman in the world going home after a successful day's buying of pretty clothes to such a perfectly comfortable household as Omar and Dorothy and Mrs. McCann make for me!"

In spite of her comforts Anne was far from being the happiest woman in the world. All day she had been struggling with a swarm of memories that had persistently tormented her. For in her life, as in the life of every mature woman, had been the one man above all desired of her, and she had never seen him since she had lost him forever. It had all come of a moment's jealousy and girl anger, but she had sent him to the very woman she feared, Anne and never again seen or heard a thing concerning him. She had been left with a lifelong regret, to make the best of it.

Other men had come and been sent about their business. She would have none of them. The hours she passed Tracy Talbot had become something more than a memory; he had become the ideal which she cherished. He had not come to her as a man, but as a woman. She had loved him as a woman, and she had loved him as a woman. She had loved him as a woman, and she had loved him as a woman. She had loved him as a woman, and she had loved him as a woman.

Tracy Talbot had been a wonderful lover. How much more wonderful, then, must he

be as a husband! No man living could compare with him, in Anne's estimation. "I ought to have married him," she thought, wistfully. "What a fool I was! But I've been thoroughly punished. She turned her face to the window and gazed out into the darkness as she sighed heavily.

"Bog pardon, but may I sit down here? There seems to be no other seat."

Anne glanced up half startled at the man's abrupt intrusion. At the same time she made room for him by withdrawing still farther into a corner.

Suddenly the newcomer exclaimed: "Why is it possible? Anne Dillon?"

Anne's heart seemed to turn over. She tried to mutter something, but she passed out her hand unsteadily. He gripped it in his smooth, cool fingers. She heard leaving and entering. In the midst of the greater reward. Shopping to a woman is what politics is to a man. Doesn't your wife tell you so?"

"My wife!" He shrugged his shoulders. "I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

"I'm afraid we don't discuss it. Anne smiled faintly. "Oh, women do lose their heads, a bit when they're all struggling after a bargain! But men, fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

His eyes dwelt on her. "Evidently you don't make an orgy of it."

M. Brooks & Co. The Women's Store, 1109 G Street. Store Hours, 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Store Closes at 1 O'Clock Saturday.

Busiest Store--Coolest Place. You can shop with comfort here and to your satisfaction. Our Great Clearance Sale commences Friday morning at 8 o'clock, and will continue until all summer stock is closed out.

- \$18.50 Suits, \$5.00 Junior and Misses' sizes only. 25 in the lot. \$35.00 Suits, \$10.95 75 Women's Suits, in serge and cords. Smart models. \$50 & \$60 Suits, \$15.00 50 Women's Suits. High-class suits; copies of imported suits. \$15.00 Dresses, \$5.98 200 Ratine, Voile and Linen Dresses. Dresses, \$1.98 50 Summer Dresses, in striped voile and numerous linen models. Dresses, \$7.95 200 Finest Voile, Silk and Satin trimmed; also new ratine and linens. Values \$25. \$40 Dresses, \$15.00 50 handsome lingerie and voile. White only. Waists, \$1.98 50 dozen Lingerie Waists taken from regular stock. Values \$4 and \$5. Children's Dresses Closing out all Children's Dresses, sizes 8 to 14 years, at less than cost of materials. \$11.75

LEGAL NOTICES. JOHN B. LARNER, Attorney. SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court, Estate of...

R. GOLDEN DONALDSON, Attorney. SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court, Estate of...

SHEEHY & SHEEHY, Attorneys. SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court, Estate of...

MADDOX & GATLEY, Attorneys. SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court, Estate of...

E. H. THOMAS and JAS. FRANCIS SMITH, Attorneys. IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court, Estate of...

"You really ride on Goodrich Tires"

You have seen the above headline in our magazine advertising, with the picture of people who forget they are in an automobile because of the supreme service they are getting from their Goodrich tires.

As a motorist you know the vast importance of your tires to your car. Also you know their vast importance to yourself—and you should know the service that Goodrich tires give.

Your car does not render maximum value unless it is equipped with tires that give you the greatest service—Goodrich Tires.

The Goodrich principle of Unit Molding—which embodies forty-three years' knowledge of rubber and experience in rubber manufacturing—is one of the reasons why Goodrich Tires give you such long, uniform, satisfactory wear.

It is that principle which enables us to say of Goodrich Tires that they are "Best in the Long Run." Day in and day out, summer or winter, rain, snow or sun, Goodrich Tires are the economical tires for you.

In every Goodrich Tire the different layers of fine fabric, and pure rubber, from the sturdy backbone of the tire to the thick, tough, Goodrich tread, are literally molded into a single piece—a live, resilient, road-resisting unit, from which the tread does not strip, nor do the layers separate, because the whole tire is all one.

No matter what car you buy or own you can have it equipped with Goodrich Tires if you simply specify them.

Your dealer is ready to supply you with whatever style of Goodrich Tire is best for your car, whether it is gas or electric. We will send you free our set of folders giving valuable information as to how to get the most and best service from your tires.

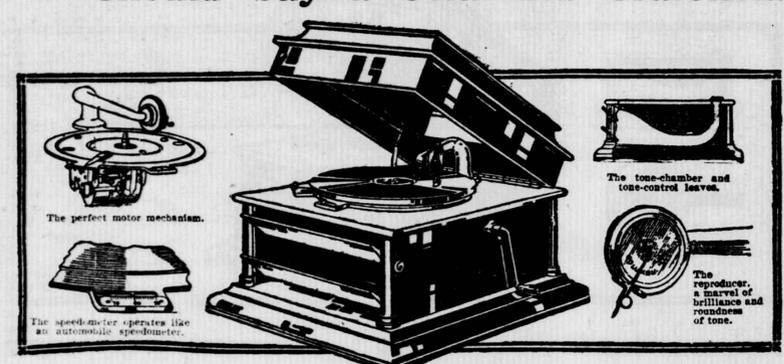
The B. F. Goodrich Co. Washington Branch: 1502 14th Street N.W. Factories: Akron, Ohio Branches and Service Stations in All Principal Cities. Dealers Everywhere.

Write for Goodrich Road Book, covering the auto tour you select. These books are sent free on request.

sent them shopping this morning. And I accompanied them, and I've seen sights today that have set my very soul out of tune."

Anne was beginning to recover. "I've been shopping, too. Don't I look it?" Tracy asked.

Take the "Favorite" at \$50 as a Brilliant Example



Sold for three years to more people than any other instrument regardless of name, price or make. "Favorite" in name and favorite in fact—and now here illustrated in its new form, and with all its new improvements, better worthy of its "Favorite" name and of its reputation than ever before.

In spite of all these improvements the price still remains the same—\$50, mahogany or oak, paid at \$5 a month. Call and ask us to play any records that you like on the new "Favorite." That's a part of our day's work and it will be a treat to you. Or we will send a "Favorite" with an outfit of records to your home on approval.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. All Columbia records can be played on Victor talking machines; Likewise, all Columbia instruments will play Victor records.

Columbia Graphophone Co. 1210 G St. N.W.

MEETS DEMANDS PROMPTLY. The Fort Dearborn National Bank is behind us, and we have engaged extra tellers so we can assure you there will be no delay in cashing your checks.

Run on Savings Bank in Chicago Caused by Vague Rumors. CHICAGO, July 24.—Just before the Kenwood Trust and Savings Bank, on which a run started yesterday because of vague rumors, opened for business yesterday an automobile from the Fort Dearborn National Bank drew up before the doors, and \$200,000 was carried into the institution to meet demands of depositors. The doors opened promptly at 9 o'clock, but before any one was admitted, A. K. Brown, president of the institution, made the following announcement to the waiting crowd: "We are going to open the bank now and pay every one dollar for dollar."

BANDIT JOKER IS SHOT.

Boy Camper Fires Into Bushes and Kills His Father. PORT READING, N. J., July 24.—Thirteen-year-old Christian Thompson, "camping out" yesterday with companions on the beach near his home here, fired blindly with his small rifle at a clump of bushes close to the camp from which three revolver shots had sounded, and shot his own father through the heart, killing him instantly.

TRACY'S WIFE TOLD THE WHOLE STORY.

well modulated voice. "I had not even dreamed of being in this part of the country today. But my lady took a fancy to visit some one else's home and we came. We are at Mrs. Lake's at Albatraz. You remember Lina Agnew? Some extraordinary bargain which they found exploited in last evening's paper

Western Maryland College

WESTMINSTER, MD. REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D., LL. D., President. Delightfully located in the highlands, 20-acre campus, modern buildings, complete equipped laboratories, library, gymnasium, athletic field.

THE GILMAN SCHOOL

The most beautiful suburb of Baltimore. Accommodations for 50 boarding boys in the new building, 100 boys and 14 masters. Preparation for the leading colleges.

Jersey Progressives to Name Ticket

NEW JERSEY, N. J., July 24.—The progressives of New Jersey will put a complete ticket in the field at the coming state election. Theodore Roosevelt was the inspiration. The ticket is said to be among the campaign speakers. The organization in Hudson county has named Edmund B. Osbo for governor.